

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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SAFE IN A STRICKEN LAND

EVEN THE CHINESE "BOXERS" LOVE MRS. ANNETTE T. MILLS, AN AMERICAN WOMAN WHO TEACHES THE DEAF AND DUMB IN FAR-AWAY CATHAY.

Marion F. Stanton in New England Home Journal.

Remarkable though the statement may seem, when one considers the

As Miss Annette Thompson, this brave woman was at one time very well known in Rochester, N. Y., where she taught for some years in a deaf mute asylum. Dr. Mills, her late husband was also from Rochester, and was sent from that city to China by the Presbyterian Board of Mission of New York State. Long before his death Dr. Mills had encouraged his wife in her work for the deaf and dumb. Her sympathy for the unfortunate beings was sharpened through a

Until Mrs. Mills opened this school the deaf-mutes were treated with the utmost contempt by their families. Their affliction seemed to be an object for shame rather than sympathy. Passing through the streets of the distant towns, Mrs. Mills's heart was torn to see these speechless ones sitting cross-legged in the public highways, whence they were driven to beg by their relatives. The pitifully abject humility of these men and women boys and girls, who rang a big gong as she approached and knocked their heads on the stoves of the road, pleading for alms, made her indignant. She took two or three of these poor beggars into her own home, and her efforts were crowned with such success that her fame was spread broadcast. She has taught many Chinese mothers and fathers that care and not cruelty should be used in the treatment of these poor unfortunates. Besides teaching the children to employ the organs of speech, Mrs. Mills has invented a Chinese deaf and dumb alphabet, by means of which she communicates with her pupils on her fingers. This alphabet was constructed only after the most arduous labor and painstaking care by Mrs. Mills, and only in deaf and dumb institutions where the English language is taught is there anything to be compared with it.

China never knew its likes, and even the most sanguine deaf and dumb educators in more highly civilized countries predicted that it must be a failure. But Mrs. Mills persisted in her work, and was successful at the end. She has educated a native Chinese, and he is her chief assistant.

The children live in the school with her, and she keeps them there for months at a time. The gratitude of the children and their parents finds expression in the most extreme acts of devotion, and Mrs. Mills feels more than repaid for the years of self-sacrifice, which she has undergone and is still undergoing in the splendid work she is accomplishing.

The buildings used for the school are all built of Chinese brick, which is not red, but an ashy gray. The lower story of the main house is occupied by the school rooms, and the upper part by Mrs. Mills and her sons. There are dormitories for the children in the single-storied wing, and the whole place is shut in by a wall.

Had to Eat Him.

A creditor calls upon a debtor, whom he finds at dinner, busy carving a turkey.
"Now, sir," said the visitor, "are you going to pay me soon?"
"I should be only too glad, my

THE SERMON IN A SALOON.

Spent a week in an enterprising little western city in attendance upon a Methodist annual conference. The leading merchant was my host. After dinner, the first day of my visit, we were talking of the growth of the city from a small frontier settlement. My host, who was proud of the little city, related

was a man who did not know fear, but the folly of the question became more and more amusing until I broke out in a merry, mocking laugh.

"The face grew stern; the eyes shone with light like the gleam of steel; the voice hardened to a cutting curtness almost like anger: 'Does it amuse you to have me ask you a civil question?'"



By courtesy of the Boston Journal.

MRS. MILLS AND ONE OF HER PUPILS.

A lesson in speech. Feeling the vibrations of the chest and nose.

many incidents connected with its early history. Among other stories he told me how Methodism began by a sermon in a saloon.

"I attended the first Methodist meeting ever held in the town. It was a terrible service. I tremble now, when I think of it, although it was so many years ago. Out town was a pretty tough place. The chief business were liquor selling, gambling and undertaking.

There was a funeral every day. If some one did not die from disease or accident there was a murder. The street or barroom fight that was not to a finish attracted little or no attention. The bowie knife and revolver were never concealed. They were always within ready reach. If ever a place deserved to be called hell, it was N—.

"I was a youngster who had run away from home in the east to try the frolic of frontier life. I had been a resident about a week. As I was passing down our principal street, I noticed a horse-man in a very peculiar garb riding slowly along as if he were looking for some one. Noticing me, he drew the reins of his horse and said:

"Young man, is there a hall or room of any kind in this place large enough to hold a meeting? I am a Methodist itinerant and would like to add this town to my circuit. I desire to hold a service to-night."

"I was so amazed that for a moment I was silent as I looked closely at the stranger. He was a tall, powerful-looking man. He had a clear, resolute eye, a lip and chin that revealed a determination nothing could balk. I felt that he

"I replied hastily: 'I beg your pardon, sir, for my discourtesy, but the idea of any body wanting to hold a religious meeting in this town is funny enough to make any one laugh. You might as well try to hold a meeting in Perdition.'"

"I directed him to 'The Coyote,' the largest gambling hell in town. I said:

"It is large enough to hold a good sized congregation, and it has one advantage over any other place. It is always full. You will be sure to find a crowd there, night or day. I do not believe they will allow you to speak. If 'One-eye Jack,' the proprietor, is in a good humor, he may kick you into the street; if he is cross, and he generally is, he may shoot you."

"I saw the circuit rider fasten his horse in front of the saloon and enter. I slipped in to see the sport. The preacher stood for a moment, just inside the door, looking around. At the furthest end of the building a powerful man with a black patch over one of his eyes was swearing at a bartender in a most sulphurous manner. The stranger approached the sweeper and said, as he removed his hat and made a courteous bow:

"Are you the proprietor of this place?"

"One-eyed Jack" was about to reply with a savage oath, according to his usual custom, when the peculiar garb and the distinguished bearing of the questioner caused him to hesitate. With a politeness unusual to him, he said:

"I am sir; what can I do for you?"

"I am a Methodist preacher, and I would like permission to preach in your saloon."

"Preach in my saloon! When?" said Jack, in a tone of amazement. "Now!" said the preacher.

"Well, I'll be—," I beg your pardon, parson, I'd almost said a cuss-word; but preach in my saloon!"

He looked about and heard the clink of the glasses, the banging of cards upon the tables, the harsh laugh and the awful oaths, and said:

"I think, parson, you have come to a mighty poor place to start a revival."

"No place needs it more," said the minister, as he looked with a respectful but resolute glance into Jack's single eye.

"Let him preach," said the bartender, who was glad to have his employer's wrath diverted from him. "Let him preach. It will be fun for the boys."

"Fun!" roared Jack; "I'd like to see anybody make fun of my guest. Parson, fire away. I'll be the deacon of this revival. If anybody dares kick up a row, I'll be—"

"There, there," said the preacher, "deacons don't swear."

"Jack rang the huge bell with which he signaled for attention, when he had an announcement to make or a command to give. In a few seconds there was silence. All eagerly looked at the two men as if they expected to see a fight. Jack roared out in a voice that could be heard half a mile:

"Gents, here's a Methodist parson who's honored us by coming to town to start a revival. I allus said 'The Coyote' never follows, she allus leads. We're the first saloon in town to start a prayer meeting as a side show. The parson's goin' to hev a chance to show his hand. I'm goin' to be the deacon of this protracted meetin'."

If anybody tries any funny business with the parson he'll hev to settle with the deacon. See? When the parson wants somebody to come forward and get converted, I'll make one of my bartenders go, and you can stand around and see the show. Now, parson, fire away. If you've got any gospel that'll reach this crowd, it'll hev to be like my whiskey, hot and strong."

"The preacher sprang upon a table and began to sing a Gospel song. His voice was full and powerful and the air was a popular warballad. The chorus was simple and all were urged to join in singing it. In less than five minutes half the crowd were singing as lustily as class-leaders and pounding time with their fists upon the card tables. After the hymn was sung, a short prayer was offered and the sermon began. It was a plain, fervent, manly talk, straight from an earnest heart. The preacher's face was sympathetic, his voice was tender at times and then it rose in a ringing tone like the blast of a trumpet. The words were simple, bold and true. He plainly told them of the danger of sin, the certainty of penalty for the sinner, and ended with an exhortation to regain the innocence and purity of their childhood days. He was in the midst of a pathetic picture of the far-away home, where loved ones were thinking, weeping and praying for the wicked wanderer, and the crowd was hanging in breathless silence upon his words. An angry altercation was begun at the feet of the preacher. It was fierce and brief.

"An old man with the face of a demon and the form of a gaint was playing cards with a young lad with long curly hair and the sweet innocent faced of a girl. The gaint was called 'Slippery Dick.' He was the terror of the town. He was such a consummate trickster with cards that every game was deliberate robbery upon his part. The lad was called 'The Baby,' because of his curls. When the two sat down to play, every one in the saloon had said to his neighbor:

"What a fool 'The Baby' is to try to play cards with 'Slippery Dick.'"

"The death-like silence which was stirred only by the low, gentle voice of the preacher was broken in upon by 'The Baby's' clear boyish treble:

"You're a cheat!"

"Slippery Dick" roared with the fury of a mad bull:

"You're a liar!"

"Both sprang to their feet. The old man snatched his revolver from his belt. The hammer caught in the fold of his flannel shirt, and before he could loosen it, the young man was upon him with the spring of a tiger. The little hand, as strong as steel, grasped the gaint by

the throat, a huge bowie knife flashed in the light, and the next second was buried in the old man's heart. He sank back in his chair, killed instantly. Before a man could stir, Jack had pressed a revolver against 'The Baby's' breast and shouted:

"Move and you're a dead man!"

"The young man coolly folded his arms and said in a ringing, defiant voice:

"He cheated me and I have killed him. Do what you please!"

"Jack gave orders to search the body of the dead man. When a whole pack of cards were found concealed about his person, all accepted this as certain evidence of fraud. Jack roared out:

"This court decides that 'Slippery Dick' is guilty of justifiable homicide and goes free. All in favor of the motion say 'Aye!'"

"A thunder of 'Ayes' responded.

"All opposed say 'No,'" said Jack as he cocked his revolver and glared about the room. A moment's death-like silence followed. Jack in a lower tone said:

"This court is unanimous and 'The Baby' is acquitted. The parson will now say a prayer for 'Slippery Dick,' and we'll take him out and plant him."

"The great bell rang out as Jack shouted:

"All up, gents; hats off!" Every one stood and uncovered the head.

"I have heard many prayers in my life, but never one like the parson's over 'Slippery Dick.' The preacher towered above the sea of heads, and, with eyes closed, talked with God. He pleaded for mercy for the mob of sinners before him who were on the road to eternal ruin. He uncovered the hard and cruel hearts about him with the fearless and steady hand of a master surgeon. You could hear the quick gasp of suppressed breathing as each one of the pack of reprobates felt the unsparring hand reveal his own guilty secrets.

"The prayer for Jack, the ring-leader in sin, was like a blast from a furnace. Jack covered his face with his slouch hat and trembled like a leaf. The petition for 'Slippery Dick' was a picture of awful sin receiving its awful penalty in accordance with Divine law. It brought a sob of terror from a score of hearts. When the prayer reached 'The Baby' the hard voice trembled and broke into a wall and ended in a heart-breaking sob. The strong man plead in the name of the mother, who through her burning tears prayed day and night for the loved boy's return. I have seen trees swayed by a cyclone until I felt as if they must be torn from their roots by the next fierce blast. So that mass of heads swayed and bowed while the preacher prayed. When the whispered 'Amen' was uttered, a breath like a sigh parted the lips of every man as he looked into the white face of his neighbor.

"Jack was the first to regain his composure. His voice had lost all of its rollicking tone as he gently and solemnly said:

"A collection, gents, for the parson."

"He passed through the crowd, receiving a coin or a bill from every hand, and poured the hushful of money into the parson's pocket. The parson and 'The Baby' went out together. As soon as the door closed behind them, Jack said:

"Gents, 'The Coyote' is closed until to-morrow morning at six o'clock."

"The crowd passed out in silence."

—Y. N. Independent.

Superior Importance.

"Madge said she would marry me if Maud went to Paris."

"What's the idea?"

"Well, she said she would then be prepared to cope with Maud when she came home bragging about her trip."—Chicago Record.

At Dewey, thirty miles south of Coffeyville, Kan., a gigantic walnut log has just been cut for shipment to the Paris Exposition. The tree from which the log was taken was supposed to have been 400 years old. The trunk was sixteen feet in circumference, and the first limb grew forty-five feet from the ground.



By courtesy of the Boston Journal.

DEAF-MUTE AND HIS TEACHER.

Chinese boy spelling on his fingers the name of an object on a picture card.

troubles times which are now the lot of China, there is one American woman who is absolutely safe, and who will remain entirely unharmed, come what may.

This woman is Mrs. Annette Thompson Mills, and the work she is doing is unparalleled in the history of the Chinese Empire. She has established a school for the teaching of deaf-mutes. The seat of this unique institution is at Chefoo, the town from which Admiral Kempff has been sending his war dispatches to the office at Washington for some time.

Mrs. Mills is the widow of Charles R. Mills, M.D., whose home was in Chicago. Dr. Mills died about four years ago, in China, after spending nearly half a century in trying to civilize the natives.

Since her husband's death, Mrs. Mills has remained to carry on the work of teaching deaf-mutes. Her school at Chefoo is the only one of the kind in all China, where it is estimated that there are no less

than 400,000 of these Chinese unfortunates. Through scarlet fever, one of his own sons became a deaf-mute, and when it was apparent that the child was gradually losing the power of speech he was helpless to do anything, through lack of the proper medical assistance. When, after some months, the awful truth dawned upon Dr. and Mrs. Mills that their child was quite deaf, the parents sent to the United States for information that might aid them in relieving the affliction.

It was in this way that the doctor became acquainted with the Bell method of oral speech for the deaf and dumb, as well as the manual signs. With sympathies enlisted in this close way, it was but natural that, during a visit to his American home, after the death of his first wife, he should have been attracted to Miss Thompson, then recognized as an unusually brilliant as well as a remarkably successful instructor of deaf-mutes. Going immediately to China after her



By courtesy of the Boston Journal.

A CLASS OF DEAF-MUTES WITH MRS. MILLS AND HER NATIVE ASSISTANT.

At the time this photograph was taken there were but fourteen boys in the school.

than 400,000 of these Chinese unfortunates.

Mrs. Mills has exiled herself from her native land, and has heroically declared that she will never again return to it. She says that her life work is being carried on when it is most needed, and she has two young sons, twelve and fourteen years of age respectively, who assist her.

marriage to Dr. Mills, Mrs. Mills began at once the work which has gained fame for her throughout missionary circles all over the world.

The deaf-mute school at Chefoo is not supported by any one religious sect or by any country. It is maintained by contributions from Great Britain and Ireland, New Zealand, Russia and France.

dear sir, but it is impossible. I am cleaned out—ruined. I haven't a stiver."

"Why, sir, when a man cannot pay his debts he has no business to be eating a turkey like that."

"Alas, my dear sir," said the debtor, lifting the serviette to his eyes as though deeply affected, "I couldn't afford its keep."—London Answers.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 9, 1900.

F. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 103d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;

Wherever wrong is done

To the humblest and the weakest

'Neath the all-beholding sun,

That wrong is also done to us,

And they are slaves most base,

Whose love of right is for themselves,

And not for all the race."

We are indebted to the *Boston Journal* for the cuts which embellish this issue, and for the descriptive article accompanying them.

Friends of Mrs. Mills in this country, and she has very many among the deaf and connected with institutions for the educating the deaf, will rejoice to learn that her life is not imperiled during the present crisis in China.

The *Boston Journal* publishes the following editorial comment:

A SPECIMEN INSTANCE.

We referred the other day to the "Missionary Type" as represented by the men and women who are in the service of the missionary organizations in China, and to the undaunted faith and courage exhibited by them in the face of nameless horrors. In the "New England Home Magazine" of last Sunday's *Journal* there was given a narrative of the work of Mrs. Annette T. Mills at Chefoo, which may well be taken as a specimen instance.

This woman went out from the United States to China for the sole purpose of teaching Chinese deaf-mutes. There are estimated to be not less than four hundred thousand of these unfortunates in China. Before Mrs. Mills began her work among them nothing had ever been done for them. Their affliction had made them objects of shame instead of pity, and they were forced to beg in the streets. Of course, Mrs. Mills has been able to reach only a few, but she has had great success in such cases as she has treated, and, besides teaching the deaf-mute children to use their organs of speech, she has invented a Chinese deaf and dumb alphabet, by means of which she communicates with her pupils on her fingers.

This is the work of one missionary. It is but a single phase of the important medical and surgical work carried on in China by men and women missionaries. There are still some people who think of a missionary as a man who stands at a street corner somewhere in a pagan city and preaches to whatever idlers will pause to listen to him. But the work of the missionary, in China and elsewhere, is much more than this. It is educational; it is medical; it is generally civilizing and uplifting; and men and women of the highest training who might have had brilliant careers in their own countries devote their lives to it, for the purpose of bringing the people among whom they labor to a knowledge of the truth.

These are the men and women now in peril in China, and there are not wanting shallow-minded critics who charge upon them responsibility for an upheaval which is really attributable to the political coercion exercised by Germany, Russia and other European Powers. When diplomacy is in a tight place it seeks for a scapegoat; but the plain facts of recent history are too fresh in the public mind to admit of any misunderstanding upon this point.

A FEW LITTLE TALES TAT- TLED OUT OF SCHOOL.

Lest JOURNAL readers think we've been terrified into silence by some one we have told tales upon, we'll resume, as we promised to do.

Every one who ever haunted a school for the deaf, knows what a nuisance "sign-names" sometimes are. Here is a little tale at the expense of one of the Gallaudet '00 boys.

During his last year in school, he was teased without mercy about the lady whose company he preferred to all other—and for that matter, the lady herself was teased "a few." Of course it is impossible to reproduce "sign-names" in print, so we will call him Captain and her Pansy, in lieu of their sign-names.

The irrepressibles of the whole school divided the sign-names and joined the "pieces" to form one sign-name, which they used indiscriminately for both Captain and Pansy—"Capsy." See the idea?

One day the class, upon entering the school room, saw something written on the blackboard, and Captain, recognized the familiar hand, got "rattled" and exclaimed, "Capsy wrote that!" then, seeing his mistake, blushed furiously and was silent, but too late!—the class was in a convulsion, and it was long before he heard the last of his little break. If this meets his eye, we'll wager a hat that he blushes again. And here is one about an ex-'00 and his pal.

One Sunday, when "all nature looked gay," the two determined to enjoy the delicious weather and the society of their dearest at the same time, so called and requested the pleasure of the ladies' company for a walk across the hills. The ladies protested that a hard shower a few hours previous had made it too wet for walking, but the gallants insisted that the ground was quite dry, suggested that rubbers would preclude all possibility of any latent moisture reaching the dainty feet, etc., etc.—as lovers will—and as a clincher to their argument, declared that the red, red strawberries hung ripe and luscious on the vines covering a hillside not far away.

That was certainly tempting, and, Eve-like, the giddy young charmers yielded, donned their hats and rubbers, and the quartet sallied forth. "There's nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream," you know. But finally, after quite a long walk, one of the ladies remembered that they were out to find strawberries, and seeing no indications of any, asked where they were—"Just a little way ahead," answered her devoted, and they rambled and chatted on. Presently the other young lady be-thought herself of the strawberries and enquired anxiously as to their whereabouts. "A little farther on," was her escort's reply, as he redoubled his exertions at being entertaining. And so it went for perhaps an hour, the elusive strawberry-patch being always "just a little way ahead," until at last the ladies looked around to find themselves in a cow-pasture!

Their demands as to the whereabouts of the strawberries then became so insistent that the gallants looked diligently about them, and at last made discovery of—a gooseberry bush! and unblushingly proceeded to fill their pockets with gooseberries. The ladies wouldn't go a step farther, but turning to go back, they encountered a bovine herd wending towards them, and one of the ladies stampeded, though her escort demanded to know if she did not think he could protect her, and "shooed" the cattle with his umbrella.

Ah, well-a-day! the ex-'00 and his charmer are now married and happy as two little bugs in a rug, but the brave protector of the girl-afraid-of-a-cow, has experienced a change of heart and worships at another shrine. So goes the world! (Query. How many of us remain true to our first love?)

There is a legend to the effect that the Chicago correspondent was one dark night groping his way through the labyrinths of Gallaudet College, and holding his arms extended before him as a precaution and protection. An unfeeling door stood open, and James Irwin's arms passed one on either side of it, while it saluted him on the nose with more force than affection. James Irwin rebounded, and finally recovered sufficiently to grope his way out to the light, where he ruefully remarked, "I never knew that my nose was longer than my arms!"

This same J. I. S. was in a football game, one Thanksgiving day in the happy long ago, and in a grand rush was "sent to grass," with such a dull, sickening thud, that he was compelled to crawl away, and—we'll skip a chapter or two.

En route home, the car crowded, and hanging to a strap made the already weakened J. I. S. doubly weary, so he plumped himself into the lap of a young lady of the party and rode in comfort until an exodus from the car left him no excuse for retaining his seat. He still mourns the loss of that Thanksgiving dinner.

And here's another! (Remember, J. I., that we warned you. This

same Chicago correspondent attended church services in company with Albert Berg, one summer, and gave close attention to the sermon, which was preached by Dr. Gillett.

The good Doctor was discoursing on the relative happiness of the rich and the poor, and as there are more poor than wealthy among the deaf, he strove to impress upon them how much the lot of a poor man was preferable to that of a rich one. He proceeded—"A poor man hears a window raised and a burglar climb stealthily into the house, but knowing that he has nothing that the burglar will care to steal, turns over and is soon asleep again. On the other hand, a rich man hears the gnawing of a little mouse, starts wide-awake, and hastily striking a light, commences hunting for—" "Bugs!" interpolated one of the two gentlemen mentioned above—we forbear to designate which—and, the good old Doctor, who did not see the nimble fingers that essayed to help him out, wondered what brought on such a sudden fit of coughing on the opposite side of the house from them, where the afflicted one was supposed to have sound lungs—as well as good eyes. More anon.

That the little "larks" which enliven Institution life are not all confined to the pupils, the following "over-true tale" will prove.

Near a school in the west there is a famous muskmelon patch, the fruit of which is guarded jealously by the gardener. One afternoon at the close of school, one of the ladies on the teachers' corps confided to another that she had softened the heart of the savage cook to the extent that he had promised her admission to the forbidden precincts of the cold-storage house, wherein reposed numbers of luscious melons. "Come and go with me, and we'll get some and bring them up to our rooms to eat. They're just fine!" urged No. 1. "I'm with you!" assented No. 2.

Down stairs they tripped to the kitchen, keeping "all eyes open" for the "powers that be," and the cook, true to his word, told them to go on and get their melons, he had left the door unlocked.

With many a fearful look around, the two melon-hungry maidens gained the entrance to the cold-storage house, and soon went hurrying back to the main building with a melon under each arm.

No. 2 insisted upon taking the elevator to their floor, but No. 1 objected. "Some of the Boss' family would be dead sure to stop the elevator, and we'd be caught red-handed. No, siree! we'll go up by the stairway and no one will see us," with which she proceeded to lead the way upstairs. No. 2, to keep peace, followed without more argument, and as No. 1 slipped quickly around a sharp corner to gain the stairs leading to their floor—and safety—she almost stepped into the lap of the matron, who was sitting on the lower step. Tableau! No. 1 started back, and with a long drawn "O-o-o-h!" turned to No. 2, who no sooner saw the matron than she burst into a fit of laughter and one of her melons dropped and went rolling across the hall, much to the astonishment of the matron. "Where did you ladies get those melons?" she demanded, but upon being most solemnly assured by No. 1 that they had acquired them legally, she subsided, and the culprits hurried aloft to enjoy their melons—and think.

And speaking of elevators recalls a little incident in a school which has none. After a party, one night, a young lady teacher who had joined in the children's amusements until she was greatly fatigued, complained to the Superintendent because of there being no elevator, all of the stairways being so long for a tired person to climb. "Elevator!" exclaimed the Superintendent with a laugh, "I'll elevate you," and catching up the unsuspecting young woman under his good right arm, as if she were a young pig, he carried her quickly to the top of the stairs, where she managed to free herself, and with an embarrassed, hasty "Thank you!" scudded to her room. This is related by an eye-witness.

We hope that at the coming Gallaudet Re-union in Chicago, the committee—and all Chicagoans—will see that strangers are introduced to each other as early as possible, that the enjoyment of all may be greatly increased. At one convention we attended, we knew so few, and those in charge were so neglectful of the little courtesies to be expected on such occasions, that it was only toward the close of the gathering that we met some delightfully congenial spirits, and there were many that we did not meet at all. Such carelessness on the part of a committee or resident is almost unpardonable, and spoils the pleasure of many who come far in the anticipation of reveling in the society of old friends and of adding many new ones to their list.

We hope to attend, and to meet some of the JOURNAL scribes, and pass the time of day with them. And, my dear "Pat," if you still wish for some of us JOURNAL scribes to tell what they think of you, we'll try to accommodate you after that same "meet." As for

yours truly, Smith, however, we hope that no one will be so unkind as to tell in print what he thinks of us—O-o-o-h, dear no! it might make us miserable for a month.

"Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise," and so we pray to be left in ignorance of our fellow-scribes' opinions concerning us. We love to write; we love to read the communications of others; but we don't like nobility—that thing which so many fancy is the same as fame. Spare us! We seek not fame and abhor notoriety.

SMITH.

Eastern New York Picnic.

The coming picnic of the Deaf of Eastern New York, at Brookside, on Saturday, August 18th, will be the important event of the Summer in this part of the State.

Brookside is a beautiful and popular resort about eight miles from Troy, reached by street car via Albion. The total cost of the round trip from any part of Troy is 25 cents.

The park has an abundance of shade and shelter; swings, dancing pavilion, etc., etc. Refreshments are sold on the ground, and there are excellent hotels at West Sand Lake, only a few minutes walk from the park.

It is proposed to have a series of bicycle races, a baseball game, and a number of contests for ladies. Those desiring to take part in the bicycle races should communicate at once with Mr. John L. Conner-ton, care H. C. Bascom, Troy, N. Y. A silver medal will be awarded in a mile race, open to all residents of Albany and Troy. Arrangements have been made for the transportation of bicycles from Albion to Brookside. To reach Albion, bicyclists should follow the street car tracks out on Congress Street to the end of the line; and there take the Troy and New England railroad cars to Brookside. Distance from River Street, Troy, to Albion, three miles.

To reach the park go to Troy by whatever route you prefer, and take a car with the word "Albion" on the front end. This will take you to the Troy and New England depot at Albion.

Cars leave corner of Third and Congress Street, Troy, for Albion every few minutes, and the park is easily reached in thirty minutes. The trolley ride through the beautiful suburbs of Troy will be one of the attractions of the day.

Lambertville.

It has been quite a long time since our city has been mentioned in the JOURNAL, and, as the writer has nothing else to do, he thought he would "write-up" the news of the past fortnight. "Cold water to parched lips is like good news from a far country," and with this saying we will give the news to the best of our ability.

Good-natured Harry F. Pidcock is working, for a week, at least from 6 A.M. to 9 P.M., owing to the rush of orders. He has a steady position with the Lambertville Spoke Manufacturing Co.

Robert Heller is still at his old place with the Lambertville Rubber Co., also his brother, Henry.

Frank Craig is an occasional visitor to our quiet little town. He is employed on a farm over in Bucks Co., Pa.

Albert Horn is as full of fun as ever. He has been employed by the P. R. R. Co. for the past twenty years.

Harry F. Pidcock and Marvin S. Hunt are the two most closely affiliated friends in Lambertville, and to prove this they have purchased a fine "Andrae" tandem, upon which they spend their leisure time.

Harry Smith, of Philadelphia, is now spending a month's vacation at the home of his parents, in Rosemont, N. J., six miles from here, and, as he is here in town very often, we count him as one of us. He has a very lucrative position in the City of Brotherly Love, and speaks highly of his position. He is spending his time in shooting and fishing, as he has since his boyhood days. He returns to his "case" on August 30th.

Harry Pidcock, Marvin Hunt and Harry Smith, took a twenty-mile drive through the country to Flemington, N. J., on Sunday. While there they paid a short visit to Miss Bessie Sutphin.

Marvin Hunt "sets up" all the "matter" for the Lambertville Record, he being the only deaf disciple of Benjamin Franklin in this city.

HARRY SMITH.

Remarkable Case.

WOMAN WHO GAINED LOST VOICE IS NOW DEAD.

LANCASTER, PA., July 24.—Miss Susan H. Landis, of Ephrata, who recovered her speech a week ago after a silence of nearly six years is dead. Miss Landis' case was one of the most remarkable in medical annals. About eight years ago she was taken sick with an affection of the spine. In January, 1894, she lost her power of speech, and the efforts of physicians failed to restore it. She started her family about ten days ago by calling for her sister, the first words she had uttered in six years.—*Toledo Times*.

BALTIMORE, MD.

The 22d Annual Picnic of the graduates, pupils and friends, of the Maryland School for the Deaf, held in Grove No. 8, Druid Hill Park last Wednesday. It was well attended by the deaf from all the parts of Maryland. The picnic was as enjoyable as could be expected. Nothing happened to mar the pleasure of any one; but it is said that Mr. Theodore Fowle got lost in the park on a wheeling tour. The picnic seekers made an unanimous vote asking Rev. O. J. Whildin to write two letters of sympathy and sorrow to Mr. Wm. R. Barry and Principal C. W. Ely, respectively, on account of their long continued illness. Rev. O. J. Whildin wrote them as follows:

MR. WM. R. BARRY:
President of the Board of Visitors of the Maryland School for the Deaf.

DEAR FRIEND: At a meeting of the graduates, pupils, and friends of the Maryland School for the Deaf, held in Grove No. 8, Hill Park, Baltimore, on the occasion of their Fourteenth Annual Picnic, I was unanimously asked to express to you, my dear Mr. Barry, and also to your wife and daughter, the very sincere sorrow we all feel on account of your serious illness.

When we recall your long term of service as member of the Board of Visitors of the Maryland School for the Deaf; your energetic and loving activity in searching for and bringing into the school the young and uneducated, many of whom but for you would probably never have received the precious boon of education; your never-failing presence at all our gatherings; and your sympathetic approval of all movements tending to our welfare, we cannot but feel that this expression of ours very inadequately conveys to you the true love and esteem in which we hold you.

Accept it, nevertheless, dear friend; it represents the spontaneous utterance of hearts that go out to you. That you may speedily regain your health and strength and be spared for many years to come to your dear wife, whose motherly qualities, we know only too well, to your loving daughter, who has for years been a gentle and steadfast leader among us, and to the school, which is our most ardent hope and our most sincere prayer.

And to the above I beg leave to add my own personal assurance of esteem and love and hope.

Yours very sincerely,
OLIVER J. WHILDIN.

MR. C. W. ELY,
Principal of the Maryland School for the Deaf, Frederick, Maryland.

DEAR FRIEND: At a largely attended meeting of the graduates, pupils, and friends of the Maryland School for the Deaf, held in Grove No. 8, Druid Hill Park, Baltimore, on the occasion of their Twenty-Second Annual Picnic, August 1st, 1900, I was requested by unanimous vote to extend to you sincere sympathy and heartfelt sorrow on account of your long continued illness.

Accept, therefore, dear friend, this expression as proof of our love, our loyalty and our devotion. That the rest you are now enjoying from your arduous labors of the school may, with God's blessing, result in speedy and complete recovery, is the sincere wish and prayer of all.

Yours very truly,
OLIVER J. WHILDIN.

The next day about fifty-five deaf-mutes "tolchesterd on steamboat Louise" to Tolchester Beach, where they glided over the bay in yachts, some enjoying a bathing and others spending their time courting. At seven o'clock, the homeward began and Baltimore was reached safely before ten o'clock.

J. S. Welty, of Washington, D. C., visited Mr. Cairnes, of Baltimore county. He was telling us that Mr. Cairnes has a fine farm and shows fine crops.

Mr. J. Amoss is on thirty days (Government) leave of absence. He goes on pleasure trip to counties and Atlantic City.

The local committee in charge of arrangements for the Hagerstown convention, announced that half rates have been granted by all the roads running into Hagerstown, B. & O. Wm. R.R., Cumberland Valley, Penn. R.R., that the following Hotel rates can be had: Central Hotel, \$1 per day; Franklin House, \$1 per day; Baldwin Hotel, \$2 per day; Hamilton Hotel, \$2.50 per day. Lodging may be had at private boarding houses for 25 cents, and restaurant meals can be had for 15 cents up.

An excursion will be made to beautiful Penmar on the last day of the convention. The fare will be 50 cents.

Miss Minnie English, of Germantown, Md., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Leitner.

The JOURNAL writer came across four plucky riders, or two couple, yesterday morning, who asked ye scribe where they could find the American office. After showing the way, they informed that they were riding on a wager, and were making a tour of the world on wheels. By the terms of the wager they must finish the trip in thirty months, and must make their own way by disposing of their photographs, publishing accounts of their trip and similar means. They left New York without a cent, that being one of the conditions of the wager. If they win, their reward is to be \$5,000. I think \$5,000 is ridiculously small for such a difficult task. Both the women of the party are slight in appearance, but look determined, and express confidence in their powers to accomplish the long and arduous ride.

Frank Ving, of this city, met with a serious accident, just as he reached home from the country, where he was on a peddling tour. While he was crossing over the street, he saw a runaway horse with a buggy. He attempted to catch the horse, but the horse bit his left hand and knocked him down. The horse stopped and tramped over his body, and would have killed him had it not been for several men who took the horse away from him in time.

Ving was taken up unconscious, in which condition he remained for a little while. He was brought to City Hospital in an ambulance, where he was attended at once by the doctors. After investigating the body, they found that Ving's jaw-bone was out of order and his left hand was badly bitten. The doctors placed the jaw-bone in its position again. At this writing he is much better. He is now at Mr. Stubbs's house in Waverly. Mr. Benson informed ye scribe that he saw Mr. Ving, and said that his face was swollen extending over two inches on each side of his face.

Mr. Wm. R. Barry was advised by his family physician to go to the country, to stay several weeks for the benefit of his failing health. He went away last week, and was accompanied by Mrs. Wm. Barry. We hope that the pleasant associations of friends and congeniality of climate of Baltimore County will be able to restore him to health.

Mr. Harry Benson, of Yeoho, Baltimore Co., came to Baltimore to bring our delicate friend, Mr. Schaffer '02, of Gallaudet College, to Baltimore County, to stay for a few weeks. Hope, when he returns to college, he will be able to wrestle with the college study.

Two weeks' vacation for Rev. O. J. Whildin came to a close, "rather too soon for him?" He attended the deaf excursion from Philadelphia to Atlantic City. He enjoyed the outing. He came home yesterday.

Mr. Stubbs, who was appointed to be "boss" of the carpenter shop at Maryland School for the Deaf, will move his family to Frederick several weeks before the opening of the school.

Miss Florence Alban, of Pikesville, is visiting her relatives in Hampden, for several days. She is a pupil of the first class at the Maryland School for the Deaf.

Mr. Sidney McCall, a builder and contractor, of Norfolk, Va., was married to Miss Fannie A. Wells, daughter of late J. S. Wells, our lay reader of Grace Protestant Episcopal Church, last Wednesday. The wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Leitner, Rev. E. K. Deterick, of Trinity Reformed Church, officiating. The wedding was strictly private, the immediate relatives and friends being present. Mr. and Mrs. McCall went south on a wedding trip. They will make their future home in Norfolk, Va.

Rev. Mr. Moylan will not be seen teaching colored pupils any more, at Institution for the Colored Deaf and Blind, when it reopens. He will devote all his time to church works among the deaf.

Mr. Harry Creager, of Frederick, surprised his friends by showing up in this city. He was confirmed at Eutaw Methodist Episcopal Church. He recently graduated from the Maryland School for the Deaf. He secured a position in the can-factory in Frederick.

Mr. D. E. Cadden and his friends from Canton, will make a bee line to Rehoboth, N. J., on 16th August, where they will go bathing, rowing, and sailing.

Mr. McElroy, my dear, "Look out for Freddie Lurmann, or you will lose your champion as the fastest fellow" in this city. Freddie's avoirdupois is steadily on an ascending scale.

Freddie Lurmann will go to Ocean City, where he will revel in the delights of splendid crabbing and fishing.

Principal Ely, of the Maryland School for the Deaf, and his family, will spend the balance of the summer in Connecticut.

Miss Rosa Harris, a teacher of the Maryland School, was taken from Frederick to Blue Mountain Hotel, to be massaged. She was taken sick while taking charge of the pupils on their homeward to Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Grow has our congratulations—a fine baby boy was born last Sunday.

MYRTLE.

ILLINOIS GALLAUDET UNION.

Business Program.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 30TH.

1. Prayer.
2. Addresses and Responses.
3. President's Address.
4. Reports of Secretary and Committee on Printing.
5. Appointment of Committees.
6. Oration, by Rev. P. J. Hasenstab.
7. Report of Committee on Nominations and Election of officers.
8. New Business.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1ST.

1. Prayer.
2. Reading of Minutes.
3. Report of Committee on Enrollment.
4. Report of Treasurer.
5. Paper, "Gallaudet College and Technical Education," by Prof. A. G. Draper.
6. Paper, "Memory Training," by Mrs. Annabel P. Kerney.
7. Report of Committee on Resolutions.
8. Unfinished Business.

F. R. GRAY, President.
July 14, 1900.

INFORMATION DESIRED.

Information is desired by the undersigned from any person who knew MICHAEL JOHN SMITH, a former resident of Johnstown, Penn. He was a deaf-mute, born at Johnstown, Penn., September 12th, 1854. His parents were Andrew and Mary (Marron) Smith. He attended the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb from October 1st, 1866, to June 26th, 1872. Some time afterwards, he went west and little was known as to his whereabouts except that it was reported that he went into the newspaper business. It is said that he lived for a while in St. Louis, and India, Ill. On December 17, 1896, in Denver, Col., one M. J. Smith died: he was a deaf-mute. It is the purpose of this notice to obtain information that will identify the deceased as the original Michael John Smith above mentioned. The Smith who died at Denver was at different times a worker in the steel mills and smelters of the west, but was devoted to journalism. He was under the nom-de-plume of "Solid Muldoon," the Denver correspondent of the New York DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL: in 1887 he founded and edited the *Merry World*, a paper published in Pueblo, Col. Was also on the East Denver *Echo*, and other Colorado papers while he lived at Denver and Pueblo. He also wrote for the *Deaf-Mute Leader*, of Brooklyn. While correspondent for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, it is said he became involved in a newspaper controversy with the St. Louis correspondent of the same publication. In Colorado, Smith was known as "Dummy" Smith by reason of his being a deaf-mute. He was there sometimes spoken of as "Milton" J. Smith. He attended a deaf-mute convention held at Pittsburg, Penn., about twelve years ago.

The undersigned is attorney for the guardian of an only child of the M. J. Smith, of Colorado, and if this Smith can be shown to be the original Michael John Smith, of Johnstown, Penn., then the child will inherit an interest in an estate in Mississippi. Suit has been filed by the undersigned for the guardian to enforce the claims of the child, and considerable proof has already been obtained to establish the identity of the Smith above mentioned, but more proof is desired. An early and full response is desired, giving information as to this party, his parentage, place of residence, his family, wife children, etc., etc.

Address,

G. G. LYELL, Attorney at Law,
Brookhaven,
Mississippi.

Situation Wanted.

A DEAF-MUTE would like to assist in a Christian home during the months of August and September, in care of children, sewing, or light housework. References exchanged. Call, or write to J. E. Fray, 502 Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn.

NEW YORK.

The Picnic in Aid of the Home

QUITE A SUCCESS. Happenings and Observations.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

The picnic of the Guild of Silent Workers, at Fort Wendel, last Saturday, was a social and financial success, and Chairman Abrams announces that between seventy and seventy-five dollars will be given to the Building Fund of the Gallaudet Home.

At two o'clock in the afternoon, the gentlemanly and dignified form of Mr. I. N. Soper was comfortably seated in the box office at the park gate, while Mr. Jones, wearing a cap as loud as the trolley cars that whisked by, stood at the gate to receive tickets of admission.

Advertising Agent T. Winifred Brown, who did his share of work for the affair, and incidentally profited by it, was on hand and made use of by the astute Mr. Jones, who relinquished his place at the gate in Mr. Brown's favor, and for hours T. Winifred stuck to the post of duty under a blistering sun. He deserves mention for it, and the Press acts accordingly.

It was nearly seven before the bowling began. Mr. Abrams conducted this feature, with Mr. Jones as lieutenant. The balls rolled continuously till near eleven before the result of the competition for prizes was known.

The first prize, a pretty boudoir lamp, was won by Frank Brown. A Mr. Goldberg got second prize, an ash receiver; and Mrs. Lounsbury carried off a china pitcher, the prize offered for ladies.

Dancing was indulged in from seven o'clock to midnight. Mr. T. F. Fox, as floor manager, carried through the full list of sixteen dances, and the floor was pretty well filled each time.

Altogether, the picnic was very orderly and enjoyable, and was patronized by a nice class of people.

Among some of those present we noticed: Rev. John Chamberlain, Rev. and Mrs. A. W. Mann and Miss Mann, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hodgson and daughters, Beatrice and Florence, Mr. and Mrs. James Russell, son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Schuttler, Mr. and Mrs. Jubling, Mr. and Mrs. Max Miller and their sweet little four-year-old girl, Mrs. Buhle, Mr. Howard and Miss Satie Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Theo. I. Lounsbury, Mr. and Mrs. Fersenheim, Mr. and Mrs. Abbey Koffman, Mrs. W. Jackson, Misses Freyberg, Kummer, Ehrlich, Fenalli, Perry, Dore, Stein, Mr. and Mrs. Tobin, Mr. and Mrs. Flannigan, Messrs. Froehlich, Greis, Changnon, Reynolds, Murray Campbell, Vernon, Maynard, W. W. Thomas, Meinken, Luther Taylor, the ball player, Alex L. Pach, Peter Redington, Baeharach, Kohlman, Schindler, and Gomprecht.

Miss Annie C. Kugeler, of Brooklyn, while waiting for a trolley car last Saturday in that borough, felt some one gently patting her back. Wondering who it was, she dignifiedly and slowly turned around, and encountered the mild, placid, and benevolent gaze of her friend of childhood days—a cow, which was industriously licking her immaculate white waist. Just then the car came along, on which she rode away, the cow still gazing her way till she was out of sight.

Rev. A. W. Mann preached a very instructive sermon at St. Ann's Church last Sunday. His text was "Be ye therefore ready." About thirty-five were present. Mr. Mann left on Tuesday to fulfill his appointments, but Mrs. Mann and her daughter will remain in the city, as guests of Rev. and Mrs. Chamberlain, until the middle of August. They will then go to Syracuse, to be present at the convention of the Empire State Association.

Charles Lawrence, a Gallaudet Freshie and short stop of the base ball nine, was in New York this week. He came from Washington on his bicycle, making frequent stops en route. To judge from his talk, next term's Ducks would do well to give him a wide berth. During vacation he is busy planning abstruse problems for the ducklings to solve next fall.

Mrs. Lutz is going to Canton, O., to visit a sister whom she has not seen for thirty-eight years. Incidentally, she hopes to linger near the residence of President McKinley, and if he is there would like to get a glimpse of him and perchance clasp his august hand.

The photograph of the Wheelmen who went to the picnic at Alpine, N. J., taken by Mr. W. W. Thomas, of Yonkers, is a fine one. It represents Messrs. Soper, Fox, Lounsbury, Hodgson, Le Clercq, and Murray Campbell, with their wheels, and Mr. Souweine, Mr. Buermann, and others, in the act of steadying the group.

Seymour A. Gomprecht has just returned to this city, after two weeks in Greenwich, N. Y., during which interval he added twenty-four pounds to his avoirdupois. He announces his intention to wrest the sprinting championship from Paul Kees, at the games of the Deaf-Mute Athletic Club, on August 25th.

Joe Changnon had a miraculous escape from instant death, while working at his trade as bricklayer, on the fifteenth floor of the building being erected at Broadway and Walker Street. A steel beam, weighing several tons, just missed him as it crashed through the roof of an adjoining building.

Messrs. Soper and Lounsbury tried the new route to Rockaway last Sunday. They report the distance to Canarsie ferry to be nine miles, and the roads fairly good. About a mile of side path riding was necessary.

Mrs. Frank Campbell has just returned from a delightful stay of three weeks at Saratoga Springs, where she was visiting her friend, Mrs. William S. Wright, at her beautiful home.

Mr. Soper, tending ticket office at last Saturday, Fort Wendel Picnic, said no complimentary tickets were or would be given out. All pay, even himself. Only members of the Press were admitted free.

Mrs. Isabella Fosmire is now living in New Jersey. She left her little four-year-old daughter with its grandparents, and will try to get a position at dressmaking or millinery in this city.

A. L. Pach and his family spent Sunday as guests of G. W. Pach, at Long Branch. F. W. Nubor was a fellow passenger on the "Monmouth" enroute to Sandy Hook.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Heyman are enjoying their extended vacation in the South. When last heard from they were in Sapphire, N. C.

Miss Bauman, of Brooklyn, was a guest of Miss Emma Larssen, at Bedford Park, in the Borough of Bronx, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Vernon, parents of Chris. E., passed their fortieth year of married life on the 6th of this month.

Mrs. E. Souweine has gone to the Catskills for a month of rest and recreation.

BUFFALO.

The Pan-American Deaf-Mute Fishing Club held its first grand opening in their new boat house at Grand Island Ferry. There were a few of the members' friends present. All the members were there at 11 A.M., sharp, which was the hour set for raising a fine big flag, 6x10 feet, with forty-eight stars, presented by Mr. A. E. Volker.

President John A. Stafflinger made a fine speech in which he praised the boys for standing firm and solid together and supporting the club in all it undertakes to do. He then pointed to the flag, which Mr. Volker raised forty feet above the ground on an 18-foot pole fastened in the peak of the roof, and then hats went high into the air. All the boys then went inside and partook of a fine lunch. After that they enjoyed themselves by going fishing, boating and tell-stories and having their picture taken.

All the members are hard at work now selling all their tickets for their first annual excursion to Cascade Park, on August 15th. There will be twenty-five prizes which will be given to the winner of each game. All the deaf-mutes for seventy-five miles around should not miss going to this excursion. It is the finest park in this State. There will be fun galore and you will be welcome.

The Lathrop of Miss May Martin to Henry Lathrop Stafford, occurred on Wednesday, August 1st, at Riverhead, Long Island N. Y. They will be at home to friends, at Marquette, Mich., after September 1st.

M. S. Freedman, manager of the Modern Art Company, is in the city prepared for the canvass of the city and county in the interest of that institution, the Modern Art Company, operated in Paris, Ill., for about three months, its business being the enlargement of pictures in crayon, water-color, pastel, sepia air-brush, etc., and its work gave universal satisfaction, being done by M. H. Kerr and skilled artists after the most approved methods. The canvassers will no doubt meet with a cordial reception now as our people are fully acquainted with the high character of the company's art put and the straightforward honorable methods it employs in the transaction of business.

Artist Kerr has gone to Paris, Ill.

CHICAGO.

What the Deaf are Doing in the Windy City.

VERY NEWSY LETTER. Culled from Here and There-- And Very Interesting.

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society, with Mrs. Martin in the chair, was held at M. E. Hall, last Wednesday afternoon, August 1st. There being a large attendance of ladies, and business of importance was transacted. A dialogue was recited by Mesdames Bowes, Hasenstab and Colby. Among the visitors were Prof. Wm. Gilkey, a teacher of the mission school, and Mrs. Holmes, nee Lee, and Miss McGarry, of Batavia.

The Plano Mill, West Pullman, which gave steady employment to about 500 persons, shut down two weeks ago, and Messrs. Boyle, Holton, McCarthy and Shockley, were among those out of employment. The mill will be open for business about October 1st. Several other deaf-mutes are the victims of the dullness of business in Chicago, owing to the coming national election.

On Tuesday, July 31st, there was a surprise party given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Marks, 4840 State Street, the occasion being the birthday of Mrs. Marks.

The evening was pleasantly spent until late when the party broke up, wishing the couple a happy life. Mr. Marks is a hearing man, having a good position as stationary engineer. Mrs. Marks was educated in Indiana. Mrs. Gotthainer was responsible for getting up the surprise party.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Minor moved to 1295 Carroll Avenue, two weeks ago.

Miss L. Eden returned here from Elgin, and will go to Davenport, Ia., Thursday this week, to be a guest of her old chum, Miss Alice Chenoweth, for some time before going to Des Moines, Ia., to spend the rest of the summer with her sister. She will resume her duties as a teacher at Jacksonville, Ill.

Miss Nellie McGarry, of Batavia, Ill., has been in the city looking for a position. As yet she has not found a job.

Prof. Wm. Gilkey, a veteran teacher of the Missouri School, at Fulton, is visiting in Chicago the guest of his brother.

The Hasenstabs had been camping at Des Plaines, Ill., where the M. E. people meet. They came home August 8th.

John Holmes, who used to live at Batavia, has been steadily employed in a bag factory at Kankakuna, Wis., for the past few months. His wife expects to join him in the Fall and make Kankakuna their future home. Mrs. Holmes was Miss Lee.

E. D. Hunter, whom we miss much on account of his wit, departed for Columbia, Tenn., last Tuesday, for a two weeks' visit. He will call on Mr. Hilliard, his old chum.

A fishy story was related by Oscar H. Regensburg, who came home from Lake Wawasee, Ind., where Profs. Morrow and Bierhaus are spending the summer. "Reggy" has been travelling extensively. His office is busy the year round, orders for job printing pouring in every day, and the prosperity of the office shows that he is a hustling business man. He advertises in several best known papers and pays high prices for the privilege of choice spaces. Ye reporter saw two ads in the papers last week.

I wonder why "Reggy" does not give his deaf brethren a chance to "butter their bread" by advertising in the deaf-mute papers. If deaf-mute readers of the JOURNAL and other papers read his ad, they might act as his agents. Deaf-mutes are hustling agents.

A program souvenir will probably be the feature of the coming reunion. Uncle Sam employs four deaf-mutes in the Chicago post-office. Their names are Messrs. J. K. Watson, C. Buchanan, J. Sansom and L. Goodman. Mr. Gibson was once a clerk, but resigned several years ago on account of health.

Several deaf-mutes are out of work this summer. They are printers, being deprived of a decent living by the introduction of type-setting machines.

Frank Gray, Esq., President of the Gallaudet Union, wrote a letter to a friend last week, saying that he would be in Chicago on important business for a few days. He will spend a month visiting friends and relatives in the west and return to Chicago to preside at the regular meetings of the Union.

Mrs. J. R. Gooding, of St. Paul, whose husband is a hearing man, was in Chicago last week. They will make Chicago their future home. She went to St. Paul this week to visit her relatives for a short time.

Grace Hotel, at the corner of Jackson Boulevard and Clark Street, is run by a gentleman whose wife used to teach school at Jacksonville, Ill. Her maiden name was Miss Wood. Deaf-mutes contemplating to have rooms would do well to communicate with the manager of Grace Hotel. It is conveniently located, being only a short distance from Handell Hall, the place of meeting of the Gallaudet Union.

Ye correspondent happened to meet a gentleman at 368 Wabash Avenue, one day last week, trying to solicit a large order for job printing. The gentleman could spell on his fingers so well he could understand him. It was disclosed that he is a brother of William Beadell, of Vermont, editor of the Middleburg (Vermont) Weekly. He is secretary of the Kasper Oats Cleaner Company. He is doing very well. His name is G. L. Beadell. It will be remembered that his brother William was a college graduate at Washington, D. C. He takes a deep interest in the deaf, and we hope he will acquaint himself with the deaf of Chicago.

The mother of Miss Bessie Wayman and Mr. William Wayman, has recovered from her illness and feels much better. They moved several doors further north, from where they used to live on Lowe Avenue.

It is to be hoped that, taking advantage of the one-cent-per-mile rate on account of the G. A. R. encampment at Chicago, deaf-mutes save enough money to spend a few days gazing at the high sky scrapers and attending the meetings of the Gallaudet Union, and taking a long boat ride on the lake. Come one, come all and have a high old time.

Frances, youngest daughter of Mrs. Hannah Scott, after an absence of about two years, will be home shortly on a visit from Toronto, Canada, where she has been attending school. She will be accompanied by Mr. Thomas, a deaf-mute gentleman.

The Pas-a-Pas Club held its regular meeting, last Saturday evening, at 71 Dearborn Street. President Colby was in the chair. Charles Kessler being absent, F. W. Baars took his place as recording secretary, pro tem. Business of importance was transacted. The reception committee decided that we have a reception Thursday evening, August 30th, in room 508, Handell Hall, 40 Randolph Street. The next regular meeting will be held on September 8th, instead of the 1st, on account of the reunion.

Henry Kruger, who graduated last June at Jacksonville, Ill., is going to sling-type in Lakeview. He expects to work in a Chicago job office, a position having been promised him. He will learn the art of job and press work. He is a young man.

Miss Mollie Buell gave a tea party at her residence, Dearborn Avenue and Schiller Street, last Saturday, from 4 to 9 P.M. It was a social gathering and everybody enjoyed the evening. Miss Buell is one of the young ladies on the north side.

The address of Matthew Schutter is wanted by William Gilkin, 2158 Jackson Boulevard. (It is said that he contemplates moving back to Chicago from New York.)

Prof. Gilkey was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dougherty, on Wabash Avenue, one day last week. He was his old teacher at Fulton, Mo.

President Gray of the Gallaudet Union, after attending to some important business in Chicago this week, will proceed to Barry, Ill., to visit his relatives.

Two hearing brothers of F. W. Baars, an old Fanwoodite, taking advantage of reduced rates on an excursion from Missouri, called on him last week. They "took in" Chicago.

Charles Kessler, one of the members of the Pas-a-Pas Club, went to Joliet to visit his wife's folks last Saturday. He did not show up at the regular meeting on that account.

Mrs. Gallaher and children are expected to be home August 18th, from Lincoln, Ill.

Walter Roshack received a cablegram from his parents at Paris, France, last week, telling him that they were coming home on a French liner and will be home this week. His father is an inventor of a wire stitching machine. He had been showing several models of his own make at the Paris Exposition, expecting to bring several awards with him. Mr. Roshack in their absence is foreman of the machine department, while his brother manages the factory. His father will be much surprised to see the chance in the location of his factory which was moved to 25th Street from the west side.

Mrs. Bradley planned a birthday party in honor of Mrs. George Fraser, last Thursday afternoon. Ladies to the number of fourteen assembled at the residence of Fred. Stryker, Fernwood, and marched to the home of Mrs. Fraser. Mrs. Holmes who pretended to stay with Mrs. Fraser kept her from going away. The ladies, led by Mrs. Bradley, took possession of the parlor, and Mrs. Fraser was taken by surprise, and told them to make themselves at home. Refreshments

arranged by the ladies were served, and the afternoon was pleasantly spent in social conversation. They left the house wishing the hostess another happy year. Strange to say, not a single gentleman was present. Those present were Mesdames Dougherty, Gibney, Friday, Stryker, Bradley, Boyle, McCarthy, Holmes, Edwards and Heinlein; Misses Smith, Keiser and McGarry and three children of Mrs. Friday.

Mr. De Rosche, of Pullman, was temporarily laid off for lack of orders. He took advantage of it by having a well-deserved rest.

On August 31st the members of the Gallaudet Union and friends will go to St. Joseph, Mich., on a lake boat. A whole day will be spent in bathing, fishing, etc.

Herman Kohn, who lost three fingers at the Armour Company's factory, in the stamping department, on account of carelessness of the company last year, has a life situation as time-keeper. He is in Elgin visiting friends this week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Ecker, who were married at Indianapolis, Ind., last June, moved to South Englewood from Auburn Park, two weeks ago.

Frank Holton, who was one of those laid off employees of the Plano Mill, West Pullman, went to Shelby, Ind., to spend his vacation. By chance he came home Sunday on an excursion accompanied by relatives. He leaves for Indiana this week. He has a cousin who is also deaf. Her name is Miss May Bennett. She left school this year.

PHILADELPHIA.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent. The daily papers report another deaf-mute injured last week. The following is clipped from one of them:

Frantic shouts from a score of fellow-passengers failed to attract the attention of Harry H. O'Brien, a deaf-mute, to his danger last night, and as a result the young man was knocked from a trolley car by a runaway team. O'Brien, who lives at 219 North Sixty-third street, was seated in a Sixty street car when the accident occurred. A driverless team dashed down Master Street just as the trolley was crossing the thoroughfare. O'Brien was struck by the wagon and severely injured. He was taken to the Children's Hospital.

Mrs. M. J. Syle has left the city for Virginia, we believe, where she will spend her vacation. She had previously expressed her intention, to the JOURNAL reporter, of going there.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Boland ended their sojourn at Atlantic City, on Saturday 28th, coming to Philadelphia. They registered at Green's Hotel, but later were invited as guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ziegler, of Mt. Airy. Rev. J. M. Koehler, Mr. G. T. Sanders and Mr. Wm. McKinney, were among their city callers. The couple left for Pittsburgh last Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. George T. Sanders and children left for Massachusetts, on Wednesday, August, 1st, where they will visit relatives during the greater part of this month.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Ziegler will be going to Carlisle about the 12th, of August. Later on they will go to Pittsburgh, to attend the convention.

Mrs. Lilly A. DeLong, now at Hancock, Pa., with her late husband's relatives, expects to return to Frederickburg, Pa., shortly. The illness of her grandmother causes her to return earlier than she had intended.

Mr. and Mrs. Reider and their daughter, Sadie, returned to the city on Tuesday afternoon, after a short but very delightful vacation.

Mr. James O. Leary, late of London, England, printer, formerly of St. Paul Dispatch, St. Paul, Minnesota, has been in Philadelphia one year from the South. He is employed at Whaley Company, printers in Philadelphia.

Mr. J. Mayer and wife came from yesterday. They were staying in Atlantic City, two weeks. They enjoyed it.

Mr. J. Mayer got two letters from his "old chum," Mr. E. McCarty, of Philadelphia. He is well. Mr. McCarty is with his family in Gibraltar. They expect to come home to Philadelphia next week.

Miss Ethel Ritchie, of Colorado Springs, Colorado, and Miss Annie Lindstrom, of California, were at All Souls' Church this morning. They are boarding at Delair, New Jersey, this summer. They are college girls at Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. George Zang and her daughter are going to Atlantic City to-morrow, and stay there for three weeks. Mr. George Zang and Mr. Frank Schuster, Jr., will go to Atlantic City (excursion) next Sunday.

Mr. B. Bellringer left Chicago, Ill., last year. He went to Newport News, Virginia, and was employed at a ship yard for one year. He is a ship-carpenter. Mr. Bellringer and wife and daughter came here from Virginia. He is trying to find a job in Philadelphia, or Wilmington, Del. He said he is a subscriber to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Special Service at Troy.

There will be a special service at St. Paul's, Troy, at 10.30 A.M., on Sunday, August 19th.

OHIO.

The Interpreter was Out-classed.

DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS.

The Week's Jottings.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 968 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Mr. George W. Halse, of this city, has been appointed to the position of teacher and supervisor in the Oregon School for the Deaf at Salem. He will leave here about September 1st, to assume the duties. He takes the place of Mr. George V. Bath, who was compelled to resign the position as the climate did not agree with his health.

The Press Post of last evening had the following:

When Henry McKay was arraigned in Police court this morning, charged with loitering, it developed that he was deaf and dumb. Headquarters Officer Churches has the reputation of being able to speak every known language except German, and Prosecutor Bope asked that he be called to the court.

Churches came to "attention" before the court and Judge Earhart asked him to find out what language the man spoke and to find out where he came from. The officer started in with a string of Italian words, but they made no impression on the prisoner. Next he tried Spanish, Chinese, and finally a bad lands dialect. By this time the prisoner discovered that Churches was trying to talk with him, and the prisoner commenced making signs and the officer "tumbled" to the fact that he was the victim.

The shout of laughter which went up from the court room as the officer blushed and tried to stammer some explanation was heard in High Street.

The court instructed Officer Dakin, who arrested McKay, to take him to the city poor department and get him started towards his destination, Kansas City.

The annual meeting of the Toledo Christian Endeavor Union was held in that city Tuesday of last week. There were two sessions, afternoon and evening. Among the interesting exercises of the latter and which was very impressive, was the pantomime by three girls, members of the deaf-mute institution at Columbus. The Toledo Times says:

Miss Mower sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee," accompanied by Miss May Eddy, and the three young girls gave "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and a Lord's Prayer in pantomime. The girls were all fine specimens of American girlhood, and their fine faces were even more expressive of the devotional and reverential side of the exercises than their hands and arms. They were Albertha Hannaford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hannaford, of Bancroft street; Miss Blanche Greene, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Y. D. Greene, of Collingwood Avenue, and Miss Jessie Beer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Beer, of Erie Street. They are all members of the C. E. Society.

The other day there came into the Recorder's office of the Court house, a well dressed man with paper and pencil in hand, asking the force to give him a little money with which he wanted to start himself up in some business. It is needless to add that his request met with a chilling response from all whom he applied. Mr. Thomas Goldsmith, an attaché of the office but absent at the time the man was in, hunted him up and found him in another part of the building. The man gave his name as Charles H. Gordon and Wales, the country he came from. He could talk well in signs, and made it plain that he was not an impostor. He stated he formerly lived in Iowa and knew Eddie I. Holycross, which was later verified as a fact, and also that the man made his living by begging. Mr. Goldsmith gave him some valuable advice, telling him it would be more honorable to obtain money by selling some article or articles than going around asking for nickles and dimes.

Owing to the dull season in newspaper advertising, Mr. E. Holycross is enjoying a month's vacation of work on the Daily Citizen. The respite came at an opportune time, for during this week the World had to move out of its old quarters, as the building was sold to another party, and the new owner proposes to do some remodeling in the rooms.

Mr. Peter Reichards, who for many years, up to four or five years ago, was assistant engineer of the Institution, died from the effects of an apoplectic stroke Tuesday, and buried Thursday afternoon. He was known to many of the pupils of this generation, and was a quiet, unassuming, industrious man.

Mr. A. H. Schory and family went over to Cedar Point from Minerva on the 1st, where they will go into camp and remain for the month.

Messrs. McGregor and Zorn left Port Huron, August 1st, for the return home. They will stop on the way at Toledo and points between there and Sandusky to camp. Mr. McGregor expects to tread Columbus Streets again by the 15th inst.

Prof. Hurley came down from Mt. Vernon on his wheel Sunday, bringing along also a new stock of jokes and funny sayings with which he regaled those whom he met at the Institution. He has been doing the colored Baptists Conventions lately, and says he is to go with Al. G. Field's Minstrels when the season opens.

Messrs. Edward Herzig, J. C. Winemiller, James Thompson and August Beckert, who have been assisting in painting in and about the institution since school closed,

received notice to quit Saturday. This was because the work had so far advanced that their help was not necessary. They all left this week for their respective homes. There is but one pupils, Walter Reynolds, remaining to assist in vacation work.

Ezra Hedges was up there, the first of the week calling upon friends. He will commence work in the canning factory Monday, located at his Ashville.

Mr. Bert. Worstaff came down to Columbus with a big excursion Wednesday.

Miss Mary Henry, of this city has been added to the bindery force. They will make her home with Mrs. John Leib on East Main Street as that of her parents is too far away from her place of work.

Walter Sayers has secured a position in the Byers Shoe Factory on Capital Street, and hence has given up his intention of going West for the present.

Mrs. Joe. Leib returned last evening from a ten days visit to her old home in Kenton County. The change seems to have done her good.

Mr. George Clum, employed in the kitchen, has gone home to remain until the opening of school. His health has been poor, and he hopes to recuperate it by a long rest.

Mrs. Thomas McGinness with her two youngest children went to Cleveland last Sunday, having been called up owing to the serious sickness of Mr. McGinness's father. Mr. McGinness has been with him for some time.

Aug. 5, '00. A. B. G.

Had Her Faculties Restored by a Divine Healer.

AUGUSTA, GA., July 28.—The physicians and laity of this city are vastly agitated over a faith cure made last night by Dr. Gilbert, a divine healer. An old negro woman, deaf and dumb for many years, was relieved of her infirmities in sight of the immense crowd, and, falling on her knees, returned thanks in a voice that was audible for three blocks.

Announcement FIFTEENTH CONVENTION OF THE PENNSYLVANIA SOCIETY of the DEAF AT Pittsburg, Pa., August 29--31, 1900.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 29TH, 8 P.M.

Public meeting. Oration by Mr. A. U. Downing, of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf. Addresses by prominent persons present.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

Election of officers of the Society. Evening: Banquet at Hotel Boyer.

FRIDAY.

All day outing at Kenwood Park, one of Pittsburg's most attractive suburban resorts.

Special hotel rates were hard to obtain. \$2.50 a day is the best that could be obtained at most of them.

At Hotel Boyer the rate is \$2.00 per day. This hotel has been selected as headquarters during the convention, and is at corner of Seventh Street and Duquesne Way. Hotel Arlington is recommended to those desiring a lower rate, \$1.50 per day to delegates, Sixth Street, between Pennsylvania Avenue and Duquesne Way, one square from Hotel Boyer.

A rate of one cent per mile from points in Pennsylvania, on card orders, has been granted by the following railroads: Pennsylvania R. R., Philadelphia & Reading R. R., Lehigh Valley R. R., Central Railroad of New Jersey, Delaware, Lackawana & Western R. R., and the Alleghany Valley R. R.

Tickets will be furnished only on printed orders. Orders may be obtained from R. M. Ziegler, 302 W. High Street, Carlisle, Pa.; or J. S. Reider, 1538 N. Doyer Street, Phila., Pa.; or G. M. Tegarden, 469 Ella Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa. (Enclose stamp for reply). No tickets sold for less than 25 cents. Meetings of the convention will be held in the chapel of the First Presbyterian Church, on Wood Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues.

G. M. TEGARDEN, Chairman, Local Committee on Arrangements.

FOR SALE.

160 acres of land in Kansas. Inquire of Mrs. Chas. E. Fish, Kensington, Rockingham Co., N. H.

The Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

This Home was established by "The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes," in 1886, on a farm of 156 acres by the Hudson River, six miles below Poughkeepsie. It has been a comfort already to upwards of forty afflicted people. Friends have rallied around this Home so that it is entirely free from debt. It is intended to receive inmates eventually from the whole State of New York. People of this class have all been educated, but have broken down in the battle of life. Several of the inmates are deaf and dumb and blind.

On Sunday night, Feb. 18th, the main building and the wing recently added for the men, were destroyed by a sudden and dreadful fire. The inmates—fourteen women and eleven men—were bravely rescued, and are now comfortable in temporary quarters in Poughkeepsie.

In addition to the insurance, it will take \$20,000 to give our silent friends another Christian Refuge. They lost all their personal effects in the raging flames. We would make them glad again as far as possible. The Trustees of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes appeal for funds to build a new and better Home.

Donations may be sent to:—

The Rt. Rev. H. C. Potter, D.D., Bishop of New York, President ex-officio, 29 Lafayette Place.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson, Second Vice-President, Station M.

Mr. A. L. Willis, Secretary, 8 Hampden St., Fordham Heights.

Mr. Walter S. Kemeys, Treasurer, 7 East 62d Street.

Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., General Manager, 119 West 78th St.

Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D., Assistant General Manager, 587 West 145th St.

Mrs. C. M. Nelson, President of the Board of Lady Managers, 33 Cannon St., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Rev. Prescott Everts, Wappingers Falls, N. Y.

Hon. John L. Platt, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

George Wood, Esq., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Hon. John A. Nichols, 437 Clinton Ave., Brooklyn N. Y.

Mr. E. H. Currier, Station M. New York City.

Mr. E. B. Nelson, Rome, N. Y.

Mr. Z. F. Westervelt, Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. E. C. Rider, Malone, N. Y.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer, 11 Mason, St., Rochester, N. Y.

Rev. H. Van Allen, Bath-on-the Hudson, N. Y.

Theo. I. Lounsbury

Book
Job and
Commercial
Printer

Convention Proceedings
Institution Reports
Institution Stationery
Society and Church Work

208 East 59th St.,
NEW YORK, N. Y.

ALPHABET CARDS.

50 Cards, with name,	.35
100 " " "	.50
250 " " "	1.00
50 Cards, without name	.35
100 " " "	.40
200 " " "	.75

EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS.

50 Cards (no alphabets).	.40
100 " " "	.60

Cash in advance. Stamps accepted. Stamps must be sent for reply to inquiries, or for sample.

Groups

OR SINGLE PICTURES

with scenery, or house as back-ground, a specialty.

For particulars, write or call on

JOHN L. CONNERTON,
River, cor. Hoosick Street,
TROY, N. Y.



DEAF AGENTS

"GOOD MONEY"

Selling the handsome illustrated 32-page book, "The Lord's Prayer in the Sign Language." They sell at 15 cents each, and more - having order people old or young. Our agents say "they sell like hot cakes." Write for free circular mailed postpaid to any address for 15 cents. AGENTS WANTED. Conn. Magazine Co., Hartford, Conn.

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, in advance. \$1.50 by mail. Send for circular. MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

FIRST— ANNUAL

Excursion

given by the

Pan American
Deaf-Mute
Fishing Club

— OF —

BUFFALO, N. Y.

— TO —

Arcade Park,

Springville, Erie
County, N. Y.

Forty miles
from Buffalo.

Wednesday, August 15

Programs of all prizes to be awarded will be given out at the Park.

One prize will be given each winner.

The finest Park in the State of New York
A Delightful Ride of Eighty Miles.

Base ball; Running race; Hop, Skip and Jump; Potato race, Sack race, Hurdle race, and Ball throwing.

Good Music and Dancing.

TICKETS:

ADULTS, - - - - 50 cents.
CHILDREN, - - - - 25 "

Trains leave New York Central Depot at 9 A.M. and 2.30 P.M.

The only organized Deaf-Mute Fishing Club in the world.

JOHN STAFFLINGER,
Organizer and President.

PACH BROS.

Art Photographers,

935 B'way, N. Y.

ST. PAUL CONVENTION.

No Delegate or visitor to the Convention should be without one of PACH'S

Souvenir Convention Photographs

If you order now and send cash with order, you can get a beautiful Silver Panel (heavy bevelled mount), with the title printed thereon, regularly sold for \$1.50.

For Only One Dollar Each.

The same style in Carbon Finish \$1.50 each. We do not recommend anything in cheaper finish.

Four Convention Souvenir Groups.

1. At Minnehaha Falls (Minneapolis). Delegates group on on the steps. Though this group was taken in the rain at dark, it is nevertheless very good.
2. On the steamer "Tonka" on Lake Minnetonka. This picture makes the handsomest Souvenir of all.
3. In the Park at the Picnic; this is also a beautiful photograph and contains more faces than any except Capitol group.
4. On the steps at the west entrance to the State Capitol, St. Paul. This group contains all the delegates and every one should have a copy of it. Copies of these will be shown in St. Paul by Mr. Spear, in Chicago by Mr. Wayman, in St. Louis by Mr. Schaub.

Were you at Buffalo ?

Then send for the photographs of

1. The Convention in Buffalo.
2. The Trolley party at Queenston, Canada.

Single, \$1.25—the two to one address for \$2.00

The
Deaf-Mutes' Union League
will celebrate their
15th Anniversary
with a
BALL
at the

"Tuxedo Hall"

50th Street and
Madison Ave.

Saturday, Jan. 5, 1901

\$1.00 Each,

Including Supper and Wardrobe Check

NOTICE.

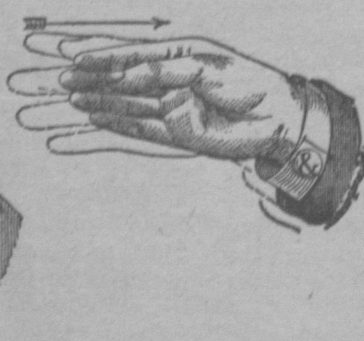
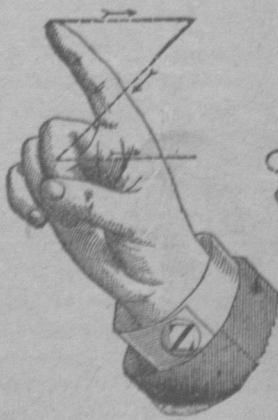
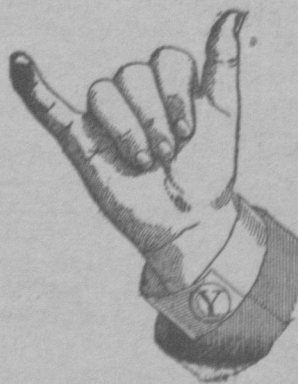
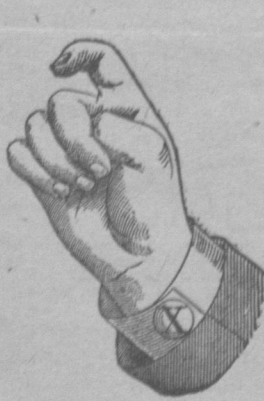
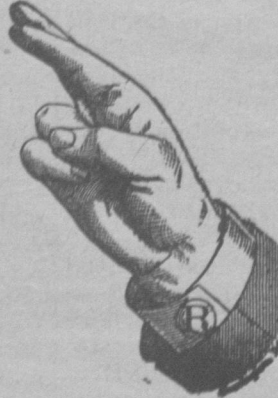
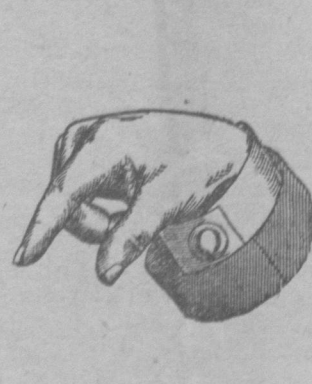
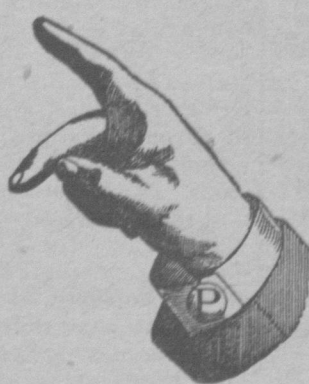
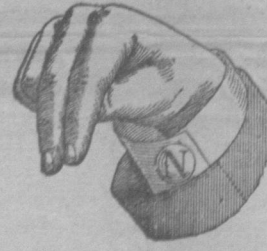
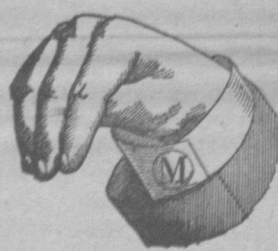
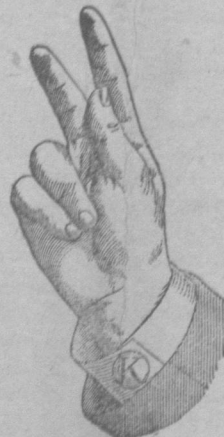
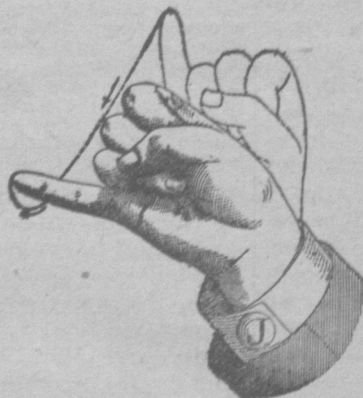
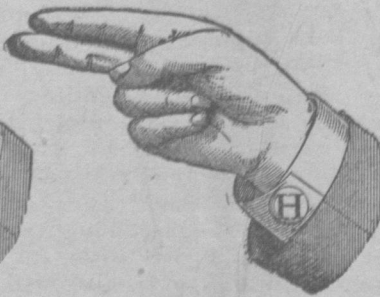
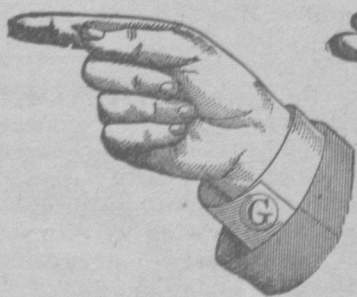
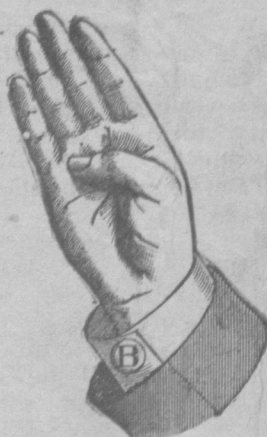
Read in the September issue our large programme.

WANTED.

A MIDDLE-AGED woman for general housework. Good home. Address: "Housework, Care of DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL."

WANTED—Honest man or woman to travel for large house; salary \$65 monthly and expenses, with increase; position permanent; inclose self-addressed stamped envelope, MANAGER, 330 Caxton bldg., Chicago.

American Manual Alphabet.



THE EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The 21st Convention of the Association

will meet in

Freeman's Hall,

(East Jefferson Street),

Syracuse, N. Y.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1900

BUSINESS PROGRAMME.

Assembly at 10 A.M.

1. Prayer.
2. President's Address.
3. Reports of Officers.
4. Reports of Standing Committees.
5. Appointment of Committees.
6. New Business.
7. Recess.

Assembly at 2 P.M.

1. Prayer.
2. Reading of Papers.
3. Discussion.
4. Report of Committee on Resolutions.
5. Report of Committee on Nominations and Election.
6. Unfinished Business.

Saturday, the 25th, the members will be at liberty to attend the Picnic of the Central New York Deaf, to Onondaga Lake.

The Headquarters of the Association will be held at the Vanderbilt House, where members can obtain accommodation at \$2.50 per day.

Further arrangements will be announced as they are completed.

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *President.*

ALEX. L. PACH, *Secretary.*

ANNUAL Picnic, Summer - Night Festival and Games

OF THE

Deaf-Mute Athletic Club,

TO BE HELD AT

GRAND STREET PARK, Grand Street, L. I.
Maspeth,

Only three miles from the ferry,

Saturday, Afternoon and August 25, 1900

Open at 2 P.M. Evening, Games at 3 P.M. sharp.

FINEST TRACK IN GREATER NEW YORK, FINE DRESSING ROOM.

ATHLETIC EVENTS.

100-yds dash, handicap, 3 yds limit. 100-yds dash, for fat men, weight open. over 190 lbs. Valuable prize to the winner, open.
Putting the 12 lb. shot, open. 5-mile bicycle race (pursuit), open.
880-yds dash, handicap, 25 yds limit, open. Relay race. Open to any Deaf-Mute Club.
Running Broad Jump, open. 10-mile bicycle race, gold medal
220-yds dash, open and close. and championship title to the
One mile bicycle race, open. winner.
100-yds dash, (final) championship.

Gold medals will be given for three events, silver medals for three events. Entrance fee, 50 cents each, or three entries, \$1.00. Entries close August 18th, with Herman F. Beck, 312 State Street, Brooklyn. Athletic games sanctioned by A. A. U.

TICKETS, - - - 25c. EACH.

HOW TO REACH THE PARK.

From New York: Take the Bridge train and change to Union "L" Myrtle Avenue Division to Ridgewood, and get transfer at the entrance of the Street below, and then take Flushing & Newton trolley car, or North Beach car, about fifteen minutes to the Park. All for a single fare. Do not take any other car that runs direct to East New York, or Coney Island, but take Ridgewood car only.

Or take Flushing & Newton and Flushing Extension cars from Park Row to the Park.
From 23d Street Ferry and Broadway, take Elevated train, and change to Myrtle Avenue "L" at Myrtle Avenue and Broadway and Ridgewood and get a transfer to the Flushing & Newton Avenues trolley cars.

Or take Grand Street car to the Park. From Grand and Roosevelt Streets Ferry to Broadway, take Grand Street or Oyster Bay car to the Park. Make your destination known to the conductor.

From 34th Street Ferry New York, take Steinway car to the Park.
All North Beach cars from Brooklyn pass the Park.

Committee of Arrangements:

HERMAN F. BECK, Chairman,
ROBERT H. McVEA, EUGENE V. MOESLEIN,
JAMES AVENS, WILLIAM H. KONKEL.

N. B.—A silver cup will be given to the team scoring highest points. Will be on exhibition at the picnic grounds of the New York Silent Workers, on August 4th, and in the Club rooms, every first and third Saturdays of each month, beginning August 1st. Visitors are invited to see it. Prizes for ladies and children too.